Numb. 203

The TATLER.

By *Isaac Bickerstaff* Esq;

Ut tu Fortunam, sic nos te, Celse, feremus. Hor.

From *Tuesday July* 25. to *Thursday July* 27. 1710.

From my own Apartment, July 26.

IT is natural for the Imaginations of Men, who lead their Lives in too solitary a Manner, to prey upon themselves, and form from their own Conceptions Beings and Things which have no Place in Nature. This often makes an Adept as much at a loss when he comes into the World as a meer Savage. To avoid therefore that Ineptitude for Society, which is frequently the Fault of us Scholars, and has to Men of Understanding and Breeding something much more shocking and untractable than Rusticity it self, I take Care to visit all publick Solemnities, and go into Assemblies as often as my Studies will permit. This being therefore the first Day of the Drawing of the Lottery, I did not neglect spending a considerable Time in the Crowd. But as much a Philosopher as I pretend to be, I could not but look with a sort of Veneration upon the Two Boys which received the Tickets from the Wheels, as the impartial and equal Dispensers of the Fortunes which were to be distributed among the Crowd, who all stood expecting the same Chance. It seems at first Thought very wonderful, that one Passion should so universally have the Preeminence of another in the Possession of Men's Minds as that in this Case; all in general have a secret Hope of the great Ticket: And yet Fear in another Instance, as in going into a Battle, shall have so little Influence, as that tho' each Man believes there will be many Thousands slain, each is confident he himself shall escape. This Certainty proceeds from our Vanity; for every Man sees abundance in himself that deserves Reward, and nothing which should meet with Mortification. But of all the Adventurers that filled the Hall, there was one who stood by me who I could not but fancy expected the Thousand *per Annum*, as a meer Justice to his Parts and Industry. He had his Pencil and Table-Book, and was at the drawing of each Lot, counting how much a Man with Seven Tickets was now nearer the great Prize, by the striking out another, and another Competitor. This Man was of the most particular Constitution I had ever observed. His Passions were so active, that he worked in the utmost Stretch of Hope and Fear. When one Rival fell before him, you might see a short Gleam of Triumph in his Countenance, which immediately vanished at the Approach of another. What added to the Particularity of this Man, was, That he every Moment cast a Look either upon the Commissioners, the Wheels, or the Boys. I gently whisper'd him, and asked, When he thought the Thousand Pounds would come up? Pugh! says he, Who knows that? And then looks upon a little List of his own Tickets, which were pretty high in their Numbers, and said, It would not come this Ten Days. This Fellow will have a good Chance, tho' not that which he has put his Heart on. The Man is mechanically turned, and made for Getting. The Simplicity and Eagerness which he is in, argues an Attention to his Point; tho' what he is labouring at does not in the least contribute to it. Were it not for such honest Fellows as these, the Men who govern the rest of their Species would have no Tools to work with; for the outward Show of the World is carried on by such as cannot find out that they are doing nothing. I left my Man with great Reluctance, seeing the Care he took to observe the whole Conduct of the Persons concerned, and compute the Inequality of the Chances with his own Hands and Eyes. Dear Sir, said I, They must rise early that cheat you. Ay, said he, There's nothing like a Man's minding his Business himself. 'Tis very true, said I, The Master's Eye makes the Horse fat.

As it is much the greater Number who are to go without Prizes, it is but very expedient to turn our Lecture to the forming just Sentiments on the Subject of Fortune. One said this Morning, That the chief Lot he was confident would fall upon some Puppy; but this Gentleman is one of those wrong Tempers who approve only the Unhappy, and have a natural Prejudice to the Fortunate. But as it is certain that there is a great Meanness in being attacked to a Man purely for his Fortune, there is no less a Meanness in disliking him for his Happiness. It is the same Perverseness under different Colours, and both these Resentments arise from meer Pride.

The true Greatness of Mind consists in valuing Men apart from their Circumstances, or according to their Behaviour in them. Wealth is a Distinction only in Traffick; but it must not be allowed as a Recommendation in any other Particular, but only just as it is applied. It was very prettily said, That we may learn the little Value of Fortune by the Persons on whom Heaven is pleased to bestow it. However, there is not a harder Part in Human Life, than becoming Wealth and Greatness. He must be very well stocked with Merit, who is not willing to draw some Superiority over his Friends from his Fortune: For it is not every Man that can entertain with the Air of a Guest, and do good Offices with the Mien of one that receives them.

I must confess, I cannot conceive how a Man can place himself in a Figure wherein he can so much enjoy his own Soul, and that greatest of Pleasures, the just Approbation of his own Actions, than as an Adventurer on this Occasion, to sit and see the Lots go off without Hope or Fear, perfectly unconcerned

unconcerned as to himſelf, but taking Part in the good Fortune of others.

I will believe there are happy Tempers in Being, to whom all the Good that arrives to any of their Fellow Creatures gives a Pleaſure. Theſe live in a Courſe of ſubſtantial and laſting Happineſs, and have the Satisfaction to ſee all Men endeavour to gratify them. This State of Mind not only lets a Man into certain Enjoyments, but relieves him from as certain Anxieties. If you will not rejoyce with happy Men, you muſt repine at them. *Dick Reptile* alluded to this, when he ſaid, He would hate no Man out of pure Idleneſs. As for my own Part, I look at Fortune quite in another View than the reſt of the World; and by my Knowledge in Futurity, tremble at the approaching Prize which I ſee coming to a young Lady, for whom I have much Tenderneſs, and have therefore writ her the following Letter, to be ſent by Mr. *Elliot*, with the Notice of her Ticket.

MADAM,

'YOU receive at the Inſtant this comes to your Hands, an Account of your having (what only you wanted) Fortune; and to admoniſh you, that you may not now want every Thing elſe. You had Yeſterday Wit, Virtue, Beauty, but you never heard of them till to Day. They ſay Fortune is Blind, but you will find ſhe has opened the Eyes of all your Beholders. I beſeech you, Madam, make uſe of the Advantages of having been educated without Flattery. If you can ſtill be *Chloe*, Fortune has indeed been kind to you; if you are altered, ſhe has it not in her Power to give you an Equivalent.

Grecian Coffee-houſe, July 26.

Some Time ago a Virtuoſo, my very good Friend, ſent me a Plan of a covered Summer-Houſe, which a little after was rallied by another of my Correſpondents. I cannot therefore defer giving him an Opportunity of making his Defence to the Learned in his own Words.

To Iſaac Bickerſtaff *Eſq;*

SIR, July 15. 1710.

'I Have been this Summer upon a Ramble to viſit ſeveral Friends and Relations, which is the Reaſon I have left you, and our ingenious unknown Friend of *South-Wales*, ſo long in your Error concerning the Glaſs-Plots in my Green-Houſe. I will not give you the Particulars of my Gardiner's Conduct in the Management of my covered Garden, but content my ſelf with letting you know, that my little Fields within Doors, tho' by their Novelty they appear too extravagant to you to ſubſiſt even in a regular Imagination, are in the Effect Things that require no Conjuration. Your Correſpondent may depend upon it, that under a faſhed Roof, which lets in the Sun at all Times, and the Air as often as is convenient, he may have Graſs-Plots in the greateſt Perfection, if he will be at the Pains to water, mow and roll them. Graſs and Herbs in general, the leſs they are expoſed to the Sun and Wind, the livelier is their Verdure: They require only Warmth and Moiſture. And if you were to ſee my Plots, your Eye would ſoon conſeſs, that the Bowling-Green at *Marybone* wears not half ſo bright a Livery.

'The Motto, with which the Gentleman has been pleaſed to furniſh you, is ſo very proper, and pleaſes me ſo well, that I deſign to have it ſet upon the Front of my Green-Houſe in Letters of Gold.

I am, Sir, &c.

Advertiſements.

*** To Morrow will be publiſhed, for the Month of July, Bibliotheca Anatomica, Medica, Chirurgica, &c. containing a Deſcription of all the ſeveral Parts of the Body, each done by one or more eminent Phyſician or Chirurgeon, with their Diſeaſes and Cures. Illuſtrated with ſeveral Hundred Figures, done by the beſt Artiſts, and from the trueſt Deſigns. Publiſh'd Monthly. Printed by John Nutt in the Savoy, and ſold by John Morphew near Stationers-Hall. Where may be had the preceding 8 Months. Price 1 s. each. Note, Atlas Geographus for June will be publiſh'd on Monday the 31ſt Inſtant.

SIR William Read, Her Majeſty's Oculiſt, is now at his Houſe in Durham-yard in the Strand, London, having ſeveral Perſons of Quality and others to attend in Diſtempers relating to the Eyes; and has lately performed ſeveral remarkable Cures upon many that were blind from their Birth of Cataracts, and multitudes whoſe Sights were much deſpaired of, ſome by violent ſharp Humours from the Small-Pox, and ſuch like Accidents, that often produce great Inflammations, Albugoes, Unguloes, or Fiſtula Lachrymalis, which he or his Lady ſpeedily cures. Her Majeſty's Seamen and Soldiers he continues to cure Gratis. Note, Sir William takes off all Sorts of Wens, and cures Wry-Necks and Hair-Lips without Blemiſh, tho' never ſo deformed; and allows no body to practiſe in his Name but his Lady, who is conſtantly at his Houſe.

FOR Sale by the Candle this Day, being the 27th Inſtant, at Lloyd's Coffee-houſe in Lombard-ſtreet, at 6 in the Afternoon, (one Pipe in a Lot) 30 Pipes of new excellent Canary Wines, neat, juſt landed, not one Pipe ſold out of the Parcel, now in a Vaſſt under Mr. Rusbatch's at the Golden Spread-Eagle over againſt Rood-lane in Fenchurch-ſtreet; 18 Buts of new excellent Cadiz Tent Wine, neat, an entire Parcel, juſt landed, in a Warehouſe in the dark Gateway of Galley-Key, between the Cuſtom-Houſe and Tower-Dock; 2 Pipes, and 4 Hhds. of new Oporto Stum, neat, an entire Parcel, juſt landed, in the Warehouſe in the dark Gateway of Galley-Key abovementioned. The aforeſaid Wines and Stum are to be ſeen and taſted till the Hour of Sale. Catalogues to be had at the Place of Sale, &c. Printed for Tho. Tomkins, Broker, in Seething-lane, between Tower-ſtreet and Crutched-Fryars.

THE Managers and Directors of the Lottery give Notice, That they have by their Order ſpecially appointed Andrew Bell, Bookſeller, at the Croſs-Keys and Bible in Cornhil, near Stocks-Market, to print and publiſh the Benefit-Tickets ariſing in every Day's Drawing; and that the ſaid Benefit-Tickets will accordingly be printed and publiſh'd by him the ſame Night they are drawn, and expos'd to publick Sale at a Price not exceeding One Penny: And that any Account publiſhed by any other Perſon or Perſons, otherwiſe than by the ſaid Andr. Bell, is not to be depended on, he having from the ſaid Managers and Directors the only correct Copy of every Day's Drawing.

By Order of the Managers and Directors,
July 25. 1710. F. Sorrel, R. Georges, Secretaries.

MOrning-Gowns for Men and Women, of Silk, Stuff, and Callicoes (being the Goods of Perſons that failed) which were to be diſpoſed of at the Olive-Tree and Still, are now to be ſold at the Golden Sugar-Loaf up one Pair of Stairs, over-againſt the Horſe at Charing-Croſs; with a freſh Parcel at very low Rates, the Price being ſet on each Gown.

MRs. Ogle's Sale of Goods, which ſhould have been diſpoſed of on the the 27th Inſtant, will not be drawn till Tueſday next the firſt of Auguſt, an Accident having happened which has prevented it for 5 Days longer; at which Time ſhe will not fail to draw it, at the Market-Houſe in Bloomsbury. It being not quite full, all Perſons are deſired to take Tickets at Mrs. Ogle's next Door to the Dog and Duck near Mountague-Houſe; at Mr. Sedgwick's, Hair-Cutter in the Strand; and at the Widow Smith's, a Toyſhop, over-againſt St. Clement's-Church.

A Sale of Plate and Rings at Mrs. Tillman's, Milliner, near Grays-Inn Paſſage in Red-Lion-ſtreet, Holborn, 2500 Tickets, at 12 d. a Ticket, 13 Blanks to a Prize, the higheſt 14 l. the loweſt 5 s. viz. a Silver Punch-Bowl, 44 Ounces; a large Coffee-Pot, a large Tea-Pot, a large Salver, and many other Pieces of Plate of conſiderable Value. The Plate to be ſeen, and Tickets to be had, at the Place aforeſaid, and at Mr. Benſon's, Milliner, at the Golden Shuttle in the Old-Baily; Mrs. Mackereth's at the Lock and Key in Weſt-Smithfield; Mr. Clifton's at the Dunghill Alehouſe in King ſtreet, Weſtminſter; at Mr. Rawlins's Toy-ſhop in Carthuſian-ſtreet near the Charterhouſe; at Andrew's Coffee-houſe in Devereux-Court near the Temple; Mr. Farran's, Goldſmith, at the Blue Periwig in Ruſſel-ſtreet, Covent-Garden. To be drawn in 3 Weeks, or ſooner if full. Notice ſhall be given in this Paper.

FAmous Drops for Hypocondriack Melancholly; which effectually cure on the Spot, by rectifying the Stomach and Blood, cleanſing them from all Impurities, and giving new Turn to their Ferment, attenuating all viſcous tenacious Humours, (which make the Head heavy, clog the Spirits, confuſe the Mind, and cauſe the deepeſt Melancholly, with direful Views, and black Reflections) comforting the Brain and Nerves, compoſing the hurried Thoughts, and introducing bright lively Ideas and pleaſant Briskneſs, inſtead of diſmal Apprehenſions and dark Incumbrance of the Soul, ſetting the Intellectuals at Liberty, to act with Courage, Serenity and ſteady Chearfulneſs, and cauſing a viſible diffuſive Joy to reign in the Room of uneaſy Doubts, Fears, &c. for which they may be truly eſteemed infallible. Price 3 s. 6 d. a Bottle with Directions. Sold only at Mr. Bell's Bookſeller, at the Croſs-Keys and Bible in Cornhil, near the Royal-Exchange.